04/08/2020 Alone again



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Alone again













Pah, Valentines day.

Who needs it?

Certainly not me.

I don't need ANYONE!

I'm fine as i am... alone, cold, tired...

It's stupid anyway.

So i don't care that i'm the only person in my school without a boyfriend.

And i don't care if i don't get any heart shaped gooey caramel chocolates, with beautiful elegant bows tied lovingly around them.

I wouldn't take any if those cheesy idiots as my valentines anyway!

Ugh! Yuck! Ew ew ew!

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



I close the diary, a little sick to my stomach. At least now I have the good grace of realizing that I was asexual, but back then, sixth grade me just wanted to be cool by raging against anything that made large groups of people happy. It was a rather toxic way for me to live my life, and that

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I shoved the box back under my old bed. It was bad enough that I skipped out on her service now, I would be late for her burial. Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story ☐ Flag as mature receive feedback Write a comment... About Rooms Feedback of O

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